

RHy  
B

Bramley, Henry Ramsden (ed.)

Christmas carols, new and  
old.

RHy  
B



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FIRST SERIES.

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# *Christmas Carols*

NEW AND OLD

*Lacks page 3*

THE WORDS EDITED BY THE

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FOR VERSES 2, 3.

2. Ne-ver fell me-lo-dies half so sweet As those which are filling the

skies; And nev-er a pa-lace shone half so fair As the

man-ger bed where our Sa-viour lies; No night in the year is

half so dear As this which has end-ed our sighs.

- 3 Now a new Power has come on the earth,  
A match for the armies of Hell;  
A Child is born who shall conquer the foe,  
And all the spirits of wickedness quell;  
For Mary's Son is the Mighty One  
Whom the prophets of God foretell.

## A Virgin unspotted.

1. A Vir-gin un - spot-ted, the Pro-phet fore - told, Should

*p*

bring forth a Sav-iour, which now we be - hold,

To be our Re - deem-er from death, hell, and sin, Which

A-dam's trans - gres - sion had wrap - ped us in.

CHORUS.

Aye and there-fore be mer - ry, set sor - row a -

*ff*





side, Christ Je-sus our Sa-viour was born on this tide.

- 2 At Bethlehem city in Jewry it was  
That Joseph and Mary together did pass,  
All for to be taxed with many one moe,  
Great Cæsar commanded the same should be so.  
Aye and therefore, &c.
- 3 But when they had entered the city so fair,  
A number of people so mighty was there,  
That Joseph and Mary, whose substance was small,  
Could find in the inn there no lodging at all.  
Aye and therefore, &c.
- 4 Then were they constrained in a stable to lie,  
Where horses and asses they used for to tie:  
Their lodging so simple they took it no scorn,  
But against the next morning our Saviour was born.  
Aye and therefore, &c.
- 5 The King of all kings to this world being brought,  
Small store of fine linen to wrap Him was sought;  
But when she had swaddled her young Son so sweet,  
Within an ox manger she laid Him to sleep.  
Aye and therefore, &c.
- 5 Then God sent an angel from Heaven so high,  
To certain poor shepherds in fields where they lie,  
And bade them no longer in sorrow to stay,  
Because that our Saviour was born on this day.  
Aye and therefore, &c.
- 7 Then presently after the shepherds did spy  
Vast numbers of angels to stand in the sky;  
They joyfully talkèd and sweetly did sing,  
To God be all glory, our heavenly King.  
Aye and therefore, &c.
- 8 To teach us humility all this was done,  
And learn we from thence haughty pride for to shun:  
A manger His cradle who came from above,  
The great God of mercy, of peace, and of love.  
Aye and therefore, &c.

## Come, ye lofty.

*Cheerful.*

*mf*

1. Come, ye lof - ty, come, ye low - ly, Let your songs of

*mf*

glad-ness ring; In a sta - ble lies the Ho - ly,

In a man - ger rests the King: See in Ma - ry's

arms re - pos - ing, Christ by high - est Heaven a - dored:

Come, your cir - cle round Him clos - ing, Pi - ous hearts that love the Lord.

2.

Come, ye poor, no pomp of station,  
 Robes the Child your hearts adore:  
 He, the Lord of all salvation,  
 Shares your want, is weak and poor:  
 Oxen, round about behold them;  
 Rafters naked, cold, and bare,  
 See the shepherds, God has told them  
 That the Prince of Life lies there.

3.

Come, ye children, blithe and merry,  
 This one Child your model make;  
 Christmas holly, leaf, and berry,  
 All be prized for His dear sake;  
 Come, ye gentle hearts, and tender,  
 Come, ye spirits, keen and bold;  
 All in all your homage render,  
 Weak and mighty, young and old.

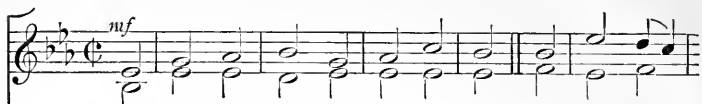
4.

High above a star is shining,  
 And the Wisemen haste from far:  
 Come, glad hearts, and spirits pining:  
 For you all has risen the star.  
 Let us bring our poor oblations,  
 Thanks and love and faith and praise:  
 Come, ye people, come, ye nations,  
 All in all draw nigh to gaze.

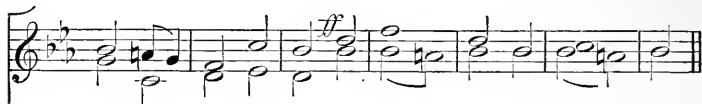
5.

Hark! the Heaven of heavens is ringing  
 "Christ the Lord to man is born!"  
 Are not all our hearts too singing,  
 "Welcome, welcome, Christmas morn?"  
 Still the Child, all power possessing,  
 Smiles as through the ages past;  
 And the song of Christmas blessing,  
 Sweetly sinks to rest at last.

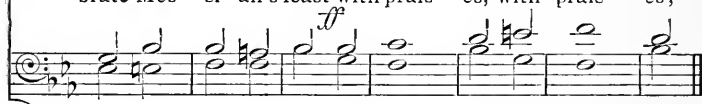
## Come, tune your heart.



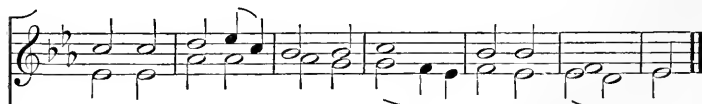
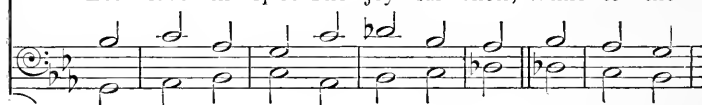
I. Come, tune your heart, To bear its part, And ce - le -



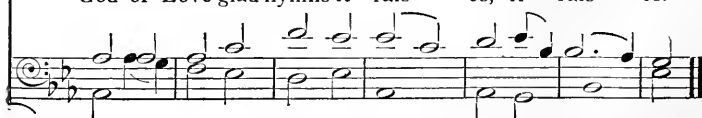
- brate Mes - si - ah's feast with prais - es, with prais - es;



Let love in - spire The joy - ful choir, While to the



God of Love glad hymns it rais - es, it rais - es.



2.

Exalt His Name;  
With joy proclaim,  
God loved the world, and through His Son forgave us;  
Oh! what are we,  
That, Lord, we see  
Thy wondrous love, in Christ who died to save us!

3.

Your refuge place  
In His free grace,  
Trust in His Name, and day by day repent you;  
Ye mock God's Word,  
Who call Him Lord,  
And follow not the pattern He hath lent you.

4.

O Christ, to prove  
For Thee my love,  
In brethren Thee my hands shall clothe and cherish;  
To each sad heart  
Sweet Hope impart,  
When worn with care, with sorrow nigh to perish.

5.

Come, praise the Lord;  
In Heaven are stored  
Rich gifts for those who here His Name esteemèd;  
Alleluia,  
Alleluia;  
Rejoice in Christ, and praise Him, ye redeemèd.

## The First Nowell.

*mf*

1. The first Now - ell the An - gel did

*mf*

say, Was to cer - tain poor shep - herds in fields as they

lay; In fields where they lay keep - ing their

sheep, On a cold win - ter's night that was so deep.

CHORUS.

Now - ell, Now - ell, Now - ell, Now - ell, . . .



2.

They lookèd up and saw a Star,  
 Shining in the East, beyond them far,  
 And to the earth it gave great light,  
 And so it continued both day and night.  
 Nowell, &c.

3.

And by the light of that same Star,  
 Three Wisemen came from country far;  
 To seek for a King was their intent,  
 And to follow the Star wherever it went.  
 Nowell, &c.

4.

This Star drew nigh to the north-west,  
 O'er Bethlehem it took its rest,  
 And there it did both stop and stay,  
 Right over the place where Jesus lay.  
 Nowell, &c.

5.

Then entered in those Wisemen three,  
 Full reverently upon their knee,  
 And offered there, in His Presence,  
 Their gold, and myrrh, and frankincense.  
 Nowell, &c.

6.

Then let us all with one accord,  
 Sing praises to our Heavenly Lord,  
 That hath made Heaven and earth of nought.  
 And with His Blood mankind hath bought.  
 Nowell, &c.

# Jesu, hail! O God most holy.

## SEMI-CHORUS.

*f* 1. Je - su, hail! O God most ho - ly, Gen - tle Lamb, an

In - fant low - ly; Born, great God, a hu - man stran - ger,

*p* Laid with - in the nar - row man - ger: Might tran - scend - ing

*f* Weak - ness blend - ing, Greatness bend - ing from the sky;

## CHORUS.

Love un - end - ing, man be - friend - ing,

*cres.*

Love un - end - ing, man be - friend - ing,





2.

To enrich my desolation,  
 To redeem me from damnation,  
 Wrapt in swathing-bands Thou liest,  
 Thou in want and weakness sighest :  
 Might transcending, &c

3.

Low abased, where brutes are sleeping,  
 God's belovèd Son is weeping;  
 Judge supreme, true Godhead sharing,  
 Sinner's likeness for us wearing!  
 Might transcending, &c.

4.

Jesu, Thine my heart is solely,  
 Draw it, take it to Thee wholly:  
 With Thy sacred Fire illume me,  
 Let it inwardly consume me.  
 Might transcending, &c.

5.

Hence let idle fancies vanish,  
 Hence all evil passions banish;  
 Make me like Thyself in meekness,  
 Bind to Thee my human weakness.  
 Might transcending, &c.

## Good Christian men, rejoice.

*mf*

1. Good Christian men, re-joice . . With heart, and soul, and

*mf*

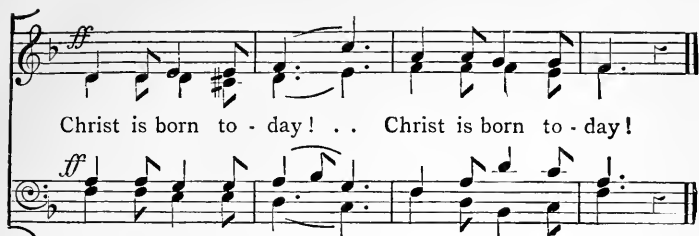
*fz fz*

voice; Give ye heed to what we say: News! News!

*fz fz*

Je - sus Christ is born to-day: Ox and ass be -

. fore Him bow, And He is in the man - ger now.



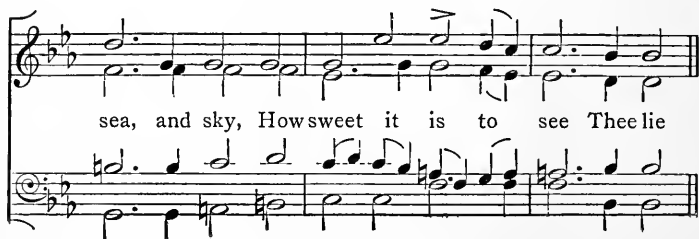
2.

Good Christian men, rejoice  
With heart, and soul, and voice;  
Now ye hear of endless bliss:  
Joy! Joy!  
Jesus Christ was born for this!  
He hath oped the heav'nly door,  
And man is blessed evermore.  
Christ was born for this!

3.

Good Christian men, rejoice  
With heart, and soul, and voice;  
Now ye need not fear the grave:  
Peace! Peace!  
Jesus Christ was born to save!  
Calls you one and calls you all,  
To gain His everlasting hall:  
Christ was born to save!

## Sleep, Holy Babe!



*dim.* *pp*

In such a place of rest. In such a place of

*pp*

rest. . . Accomp.

2.

Sleep, holy Babe! Thine Angels watch around,  
 All bending low with folded wings,  
 Before the Incarnate King of kings,  
 In reverent awe profound.

3.

Sleep, Holy Babe! while I with Mary gaze  
 In joy upon that Face awhile,  
 Upon the loving infant smile  
 Which there divinely plays.

4.

Sleep, holy Babe! ah! take Thy brief repose;  
 Too quickly will Thy slumbers break,  
 And Thou to lengthened pains awake,  
 That Death alone shall close.

*f*  
Chorus.  
1. Good King Wences-las look'd out On the Feast of Ste - phen,

When the snow lay round a-bout, Deep, and crisp, and e - ven :

Bright - ly shone the moon that night, Though the frost was cru - el,

When a poor man came in sight, Ga-th'ring winter fu - - el.

## 2.

*Tenor Solo.* "Hither, page, and stand by me.

If thou know'st it, telling,  
Yonder peasant, who is he?  
Where and what his dwelling?"

*Treble Solo.* "Sire, he lives a good league hence,

Underneath the mountain;  
Right against the forest fence,  
By Saint Agnes' fountain."

## 3.

*Tenor Solo.* "Bring me flesh, and bring me wine,

Bring me pine-logs hither;  
Thou and I will see him dine,  
When we bear them thither."

*Chorus.* Page and monarch forth they went,  
Forth they went together;  
Through the rude wind's wild lament  
And the bitter weather.

## 4.

*Treble Solo.* "Sire, the night is darker now,  
And the wind blows stronger;  
Fails my heart, I know not how,  
I can go no longer."

*Tenor Solo.* "Mark my footsteps, good my page!  
Tread thou in them boldly:  
Thou shalt find the winter's rage  
Freeze thy blood less coldly."

## 5.

*Chorus.* In his master's steps he trod,  
Where the snow lay dinted;  
Heat was in the very sod  
Which the saint had printed.  
Therefore, Christian men, be sure,  
Wealth or rank possessing,  
Ye who now will bless the poor,  
Shall yourselves find blessing.

# 11 When I view the Mother holding.

12/8  
*pp*  
*sf*  
*sf*  
 ♯ = 46.

*mf*  
 1. When I view the Mother holding In her arms the heaven - ly  
*p*

Boy, . . . Thousand bliss-ful thoughts unfolding, Melt my heart with  
*sf*  
*sf*

*cres. poco rit.*  
 sweet-est joy, with sweet - est joy. . . .  
*cres. poco rit.*



*a tempo.* *cres.*

With her Babe the hours be-guil - ing, Ma-ry's soul in transport lives :

God her Son up-on her smiling, Thousand thousand kis - ses fond-ly

*rit.* *a tempo.*

gives, fond - ly gives. As the sun his radiance flinging,

shines upon the bright . . ex - panse, . . So the child to

Ma - ry clinging, Doth her gen - tle heart, her gentle heart en -

- trance.

*a tempo.*

VERSE 2.

See the Virgin Mother beaming! Je-sus by her arms em -

*p*

- braced, Dew on soft-est ro-ses gleaming, Vi-o-let with

*sf*

*poco rit.*

li - ly chaste, with li - - ly chaste. . . .

*poco rit.*

*Tempo mo.* *cres.*

Each round o-ther fond-ly twin-ing, Pours the shafts of mu-tual love,

*Tempo mo.* *f*

Thick as flow'rs in meadows shining, Countless as the stars a - bove,

*p*

*rit.* *a tempo.*

as the stars a - bove. Oh, may one such ar-row glowing,

*rit.* *sf* *a tempo.*

Sweet-est Child, which Thou . . dost dart, . Through Thy Mother's

bo-som go-ing, Blessed Je-su, pierce my heart, pierce my

heart, Bless - ed Je - su. . .

## The Seven Joys of Mary.

*mf*

1. The first good joy that Ma - ry had, It was the joy of

*mf*

one; To see the bless - ed Je - sus Christ, When

CHORUS.

He was first her Son. When He was first her

*ff*

Son, Good Lord; And hap - py may we be; . . Praise

*ff*

Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost To all e - ter - ni - ty.

## 2.

The next good joy that Mary had,  
 It was the joy of two;  
 To see her own Son Jesus Christ  
 Making the lame to go.  
 Making the lame to go, Good Lord;  
 And happy, &c.

## 3.

The next good joy that Mary had,  
 It was the joy of three;  
 To see her own Son Jesus Christ  
 Making the blind to see.  
 Making the blind to see, Good Lord;  
 And happy, &c.

## 4.

The next good joy that Mary had,  
 It was the joy of four;  
 To see her own Son Jesus Christ  
 Reading the Bible o'er.  
 Reading the Bible o'er, Good Lord;  
 And happy, &c.

## 5.

The next good joy that Mary had,  
 It was the joy of five;  
 To see her own Son Jesus Christ  
 Raising the dead to life.  
 Raising the dead to life, Good Lord;  
 And happy, &c.

## 6.

The next good joy that Mary had,  
 It was the joy of six;  
 To see her own Son Jesus Christ  
 Upon the Crucifix.  
 Upon the Crucifix, Good Lord;  
 And happy, &c.

## 7.

The next good joy that Mary had  
 It was the joy of seven;  
 To see her own Son Jesus Christ  
 Ascending into Heaven.  
 Ascending into Heaven, Good Lord;  
 And happy, &c.

# 13 On the Birthday of the Lord.

*Allegretto.*

1. On the Birth-day of the Lord, An-gels joy in

glad ac-cord, And they sing in sweet-est tone,

Glo-ry be to God a-lone, Glo-ry be to

*dim.*

God a-lone. God is born of mai-den fair, Ma-



Ma - ry *cres.* *dim.*  
 . . . ry doth the Sa - viour bear; Ma - ry  
 Ma - ry  
 ev - er pure, . . . Ma - ry ev - er pure. *pp*

2.

These good news an Angel told  
 To the shepherds by their fold,  
 Told them of the Saviour's Birth,  
 Told them of the joy for earth.  
 God is born, &c.

3.

Born is now Emmanuel,  
 He, announced by Gabriel,  
 He, Whom Prophets old attest,  
 Cometh from His Father's Breast.  
 God is born, &c.

4.

Born to-day is Christ the Child,  
 Born of Mary undefiled,  
 Born the King and Lord we own;  
 Glory be to God alone.  
 God is born, &c.

## What Child is this?

*mf*

1. What Child is this, who, laid to rest, On

*mf*

Detailed description: This system contains the first two staves of the musical score. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both are in the key of D major (one sharp) and 6/8 time. The music begins with a mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic. The lyrics '1. What Child is this, who, laid to rest, On' are written below the staves.

Ma - ry's lap is sleep - ing? Whom an - gels greet with

Detailed description: This system contains the next two staves of the musical score. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides harmonic support. The lyrics 'Ma - ry's lap is sleep - ing? Whom an - gels greet with' are written below the staves.

an - thems sweet, While shep-herds watch are keep - ing?

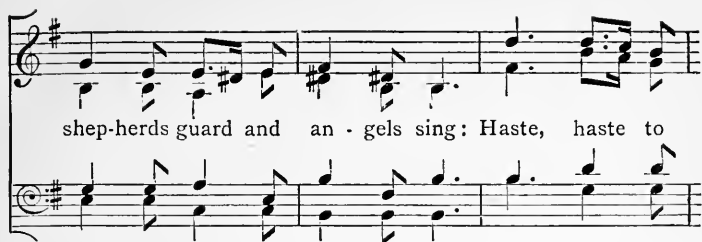
Detailed description: This system contains the next two staves of the musical score. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides harmonic support. The lyrics 'an - thems sweet, While shep-herds watch are keep - ing?' are written below the staves.

CHORUS.

This, this is Christ the King; Whom

*ff*

Detailed description: This system contains the final two staves of the musical score. The top staff begins with a 'CHORUS.' marking and a fortissimo (*ff*) dynamic. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides harmonic support. The lyrics 'This, this is Christ the King; Whom' are written below the staves.



2.

Why lies He in such mean estate,  
Where ox and ass are feeding?  
Good Christian, fear: for sinners here  
The silent Word is pleading:  
Nails, spear, shall pierce Him through,  
The Cross be borne, for me, for you:  
Hail, hail, the Word made flesh,  
The Babe, the Son of Mary!

3.

So bring Him incense, gold, and myrrh,  
Come peasant, King to own Him;  
The King of kings, salvation brings;  
Let loving hearts enthrone Him.  
Raise, raise, the song on high,  
The Virgin sings her lullaby:  
Joy, joy, for Christ is born,  
The Babe, the Son of Mary!

# 15 Glorious, beauteous, golden=bright.

VERSES 1, 2.

Glo - rious, beau-teous, gol - den - bright, Shed - ding

soft - est, pur - est light, Shone the stars that Christ-mas

night; When the Jew - ish shep - herds

kept Watch be - side their flocks that slept.

2.

But the stars' sweet golden gleam  
Faded quickly as a dream,  
'Mid the wondrous glory-stream,  
That illumined all the earth,  
When Christ's angels sang His birth.

VERSES 3, 4, 5.

Soft and pure and ho - ly glory, Kings and seers and prophets

hoa-ry, Shed throughout the sac - red sto - ry: While the

priests, like shepherds true, Watch'd beside God's cho-sen few.

4.

But that light no more availed,  
 All its splendour straightway paled  
 In His light whom angels hailed:  
 Even as the stars of old,  
 'Mid the brightness lost their gold.

5.

Now no more on Christmas night,  
 Is the sky with angels bright,  
 But for ever shines the Light;  
 Even He whose birth they told  
 To the shepherds by the fold.

*mf* VERSE 6.

Since that Light then dark - ens nev - er, Let us

*mf*

all, with glad en - dea - vour, Sing the

*rall.* *a tempo.*

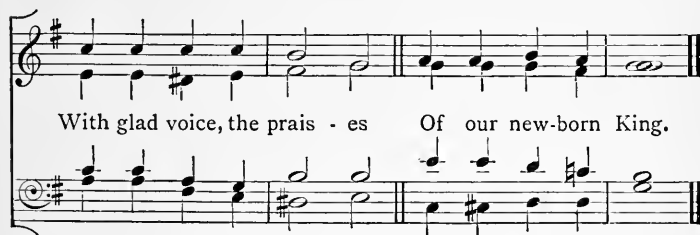
song that e - choes ev - er: Glo - ry in the high - est

*ff*

*pp* *rall.*

Heav - en! Peace on earth to us for - giv - en.

*pp*



2 Up! 'tis meet to welcome,  
With a joyous lay,  
Christ, the King of Glory,  
Born for us to-day.

6 Fear not then to enter,  
Though we cannot bring  
Gold, or myrrh, or incense  
Fitting for a King.

3 Come, nor fear to seek Him,  
Children though we be;  
Once He said of children,  
"Let them come to Me."

7 Gifts He asketh richer,  
Offerings costlier still,  
Yet may Christian children  
Bring them if they will.

4 In a manger lowly,  
Sleeps the Heavenly Child;  
O'er Him fondly bendeth  
Mary, Mother mild.

8 Brighter than all jewels  
Shines the modest eye;  
Best of gifts He loveth  
Infant purity.

5 Far above that stable,  
Up in Heaven so high,  
One bright star out-shineth,  
Watching silently.

9 Haste we then to welcome,  
With a joyous lay,  
Christ, the King of Glory,  
Born for us to-day.

*mf*

1. A Child this day is born, A

*mf*

Child of high re - nown; Most wor - thy of a

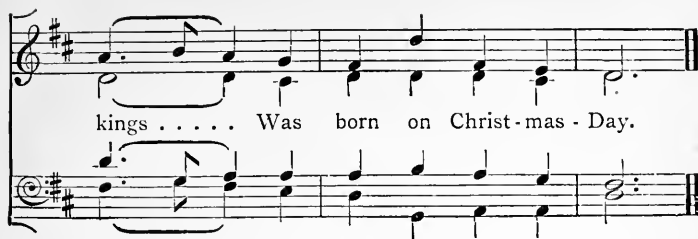
scep - tre, A scep - tre and a crown.

CHORUS.

Glad tid - ings to all men, Glad

tid - ings sing we may, Be - cause the King of





2.

These tidings shepherds heard  
Whilst watching o'er their fold;  
'Twas by an Angel unto them  
That night revealed and told.  
Glad tidings, &c.

3.

Then was there with the Angel  
An host incontinent\*  
Of heavenly bright soldiers,  
All from the highest sent.  
Glad tidings, &c.

4.

They praised the Lord our God  
And our celestial King:  
All glory be in Paradise,  
This heavenly host do sing.  
Glad tidings, &c.

5.

All glory be to God,  
That sitteth still on high,  
With praises and with triumph great,  
And joyful melody.  
Glad tidings, &c.

---

\* Immediately.

*mf*

1. Lis - ten, lord - ings, un - to me, a tale I will you tell;

*mf*

Which, as on this night of glee, in David's town be - fel.

Jo-seph came from Na-za-reth, with Ma - ry, that sweet maid:

CHORUS. *ff*

Wea - ry were they, nigh to death; and for a lodg-ing pray'd. Sing

high, sing high, sing low, sing low, sing high, sing low, sing



2.

In the inn they found no room; a scanty bed they made:  
 Soon a Babe from Mary's womb was in the manger laid.  
 Forth He came as light through glass; He came to save us all.  
 In the stable ox and ass before their Maker fall.

Sing high, sing low, &c.

3.

Shepherds lay afield that night, to keep the silly sheep,  
 Hosts of Angels in their sight came down from heaven's high steep.  
 Tidings! tidings! unto you: to you a Child is born,  
 Purer than the drops of dew, and brighter than the morn.

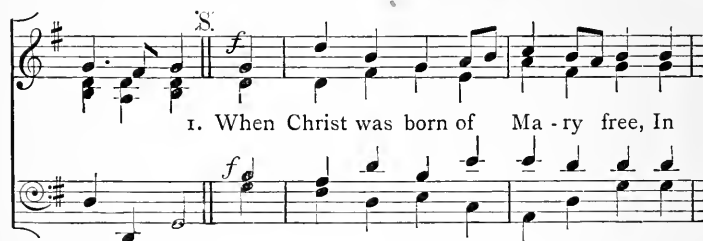
Sing high, sing low, &c.

4.

Onward then the Angels sped, the shepherds onward went,  
 God was in His manger bed, in worship low they bent.  
 In the morning, see ye mind, my masters one and all,  
 At the Altar Him to find who lay within the stall.

Sing high, sing low, &c.

# 19 When Christ was born of Mary free.





2.

Herdsmen beheld these Angels bright,  
To them appearing with great light,  
Who said God's Son is born to-night.  
"In excelsis Gloria."

3.

The King is come to save mankind,  
As in Scripture truths we find,  
Therefore this song we have in mind,  
"In excelsis Gloria."

4.

Then, dear Lord, for Thy great grace,  
Grant us in bliss to see Thy face,  
That we may sing to Thy solace,  
"In excelsis Gloria."

## A CHRISTMAS MORNING HYMN.

*mf*

1. 'Twas in the win-ter cold, when earth Was de - so - late and

*mf*

*f* *dim.* *p*

wild, . . That an - gels welcomed at His birth The

*f* *p*

*cres -*

ev - er - last - ing Child. From realms of ev - er .

*cen* *do* *poco*

. bright'ning day, And from His throne a - bove He



- 2 Then in the manger the poor beast  
 Was present with his Lord;  
 Then swains and pilgrims from the East  
 Saw, wondered, and adored.  
 And I this morn would come with them  
 This blessed sight to see,  
 And to the Babe of Bethlehem  
 Bend low the reverent knee.

- 3 But I have not, it makes me sigh,  
 One offering in my power;  
 'Tis winter all with me, and I  
 Have neither fruit nor flower.  
 O God, O Brother, let me give  
 My worthless self to Thee;  
 And that the years which I may live  
 May pure and spotless be:

- 4 Grant me Thyself, O Saviour kind,  
 The Spirit undefiled,  
 That I may be in heart and mind  
 As gentle as a child;  
 That I may tread life's arduous ways  
 As Thou Thyself hast trod,  
 And in the might of prayer and praise  
 Keep ever close to God.

- 5 Light of the everlasting morn,  
 Deep through my spirit shine;  
 There let Thy presence newly born  
 Make all my being Thine:  
 There try me as the silver, try,  
 And cleanse my soul with care,  
 Till Thou art able to descry  
 Thy faultless image there.

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